

January 28-43

Dear Mother:

Here I am this morning. It was 1 am this morning when I got in. The cost of the call was \$7.26 how do you like that or do you. It was worth it to me. I'm sure glad that you got the check from Metropolitan.

I stayed at La Velle's after the phone call. He is the one that you talked on phone. I sat by the fireplace and ate peanuts and raisins. They are nice people.

One thing down here nearly every one goes to college. The fee is 25 dollars a semester, the rest of the ~~me~~ stuff is extra.

I am feeling all right. My eye just blurs a little yet. I expect it will be ok. in a day or so.

I don't know what else to write.

I am not living in my own room now like I did until yesterday. We tore down the barracks that we lived in. I hope we move to Kentwood before Sunday.

It is hard to write with all this noise going on. I will be glad when we get to Kentwood so that I can have a place to myself.

I still have invitations standing for dinners Sunday or anytime for that matter.

Anyhow don't worry about me. I am getting along & behaving myself. It's time to go to work so I'm going to sign off.

Remember I still love you and Bobby more than anyone else.

We are going to load 2 semi trailers today. One is waiting top it's already loaded. It won't take long to send this camp out like we are doing.

Tell everyone hello and give them my regards. I don't suppose I'll have much of an opportunity to answer all the letters that I owe until my eye gets o.k. and until I get to Kentwood because it's so noisy & rackety here. I guess this all so byd and I do love you, your son & sailor boy, Le Grand